

*Every song which was a heart-ache  
was done here to be repeated. Only the best*

# Only Waiting

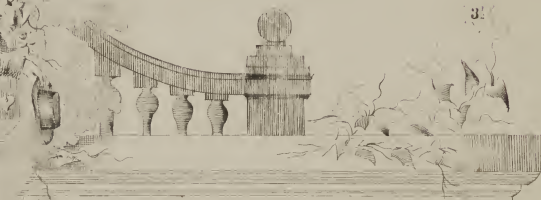
SONG OR DUETT  
AND CHORUS

BY

KARL REDEN.

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"CASTLE OLDEN" "MURMURING LYRE" &c. &c.



CLEVELAND O.

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# "O N L Y W A I T I N G."

Song or Duett with Chorus.



*A very aged man was asked what he was doing now. He replied: "Only Waiting."*

KARL REDEN.

Moderato.



1. On - ly wait - ing till the shadows Are a lit - tle long - er grown; On - ly  
 2. On - ly wait - ing till the reapers Have the last sheaf gather'd home; For the

wait - ing till the glim-mer Of the days last beam is flown, Till the  
 sum - mer time is fa - ded, And the au - tumn winds have come. Quick-ly,

night of earth is fa - ded From the heart, once full of day; Till the  
 reap - ers! gath-er quick-ly The last ripe hours of my heart; For the

rit e dim.

stars of heav'n are breaking Thro' the twi - light soft and grey; On-ly  
 bloom of life is withered, And I has - ten to de - part. On-ly

cres.

waiting till the shadows Are a lit - tle long - er grown, On - ly  
waiting till the reapers Have the last sheaf gath - er'd home, For the

rit e dim.

wait - ing till the glimmer Of the day's last beam is flown.  
sum - mer - time is fa - ded, And the au - tumn winds have come.

3.  
|| Only waiting till the angels  
Open wide the mystic gate,  
At whose feet I long have lingered,  
Weary, poor, and desolate; ||  
Even now I hear the footsteps,  
And their voices far away,  
If they call me, I am waiting,  
Only waiting to obey.

*Chorus.*

4.  
|| Only waiting till the shadows  
Are a little longer grown;  
Only waiting till the glimmer  
Of the day's last beam is flown.  
Then from out the gathering darkness ||  
Holy, deathless stars shall rise,  
By whose light my soul shall gladly  
Tread its pathway to the skies.

*Chorus.*

**CHORUS** (ad lib.)

CHORUS (all sing)

Air, *On - ly waiting till the shadows Are a lit - tle long - er*

Alto, *On - ly waiting till the shadows Are a lit - tle long - er*

Tenor, *On - ly waiting till the shadows Are a lit - tle long - er*

Bass, *On - ly waiting till the shadows Are a lit - tle long - er*

PIANO, *On - ly waiting till the shadows Are a lit - tle long - er*

cres. rit e dim.  
 grown, Only waiting till the glimmer of the day's last beam is flown.  
 cres. rit e dim.  
 grown, Only waiting till the glimmer of the day's last beam is flown.  
 cres. rit e dim.

